GEN. S. S. CARROLL.

The Cannoneer Pays Tribute to the Memory

of the Gallant "Bricktop."

Potomac who were not only among its most

brilliant and successful soldiers, but who also

did me the honor to receive me into their in-

timate, personal friendship and association

during many years. These were Joseph Jack-

one who has read my humble little book, "The

Cannoneer," will ask any question as to what

my estimate of those two men was while they

lived, and, therefore, it is not necessary to offer

apology for a disposition to lay chaplets on

It was never my fortune to serve with or under Gen. Carroll, as I did under Bartlett,

because Carroll was in the Second Corps, with

which I had nothing to do. In fact, the only

time I ever saw Carroll and his brigade in ac-

tion was at dusk the 2d of July, 1863, on the

north front of Cemetery Hill; but that was

enough. There has been a great deal of con-

troversy about that transaction and the events

which led to it, evoked largely by my own de-

ago in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. I do not

wish to rekindle that controversy alongside of

Gen. Carroll's grave; but I must be permitted

to remark that after everybody gets through

need or who may think he needs "vindication"

30 years afterwards in respect to that affair, the

fact that Sprigg Carroll and his men of the 4th

Ohio, 14th Ind. and 7th W. Va. "vindicated"

themselves right then and there on the spot

In my observations about Joe Bartlett the

other day, I confessed a prejudice in his favor

due to considerations other than those of com-

radeship in war. I might say the same of

Carroll, because, though never serving with

him or under his command, I was attached to

him by personal ties. His sister, who was

Sallie Carroll, was the bride of Gen. Charles

Griffin at the time when I was attached to

Griffin in a capacity which brings an enlisted

man into close relations with an officer's family.

Mrs. Griffin was one of the most beautiful and

accomplished women of that time-and is yet,

for that matter-and she is not more than a

year older than I, anyhow; for as Gen.

Griffin's bride she was a girl of 20, while I as his

personal Orderly was a boy of 19. Of course, Mrs.

Griffin's admiration for her chivalric brother

was indescribable. Years afterward, when,

after the death of Gon. Griffin, she married the

Austrian Minister, and became Countess Ester-

hazy, these wartime relations were renewed,

and these old memories were refreshed, and I

was brought into personal contact with her

brother, Sprigg Carroll. I easily shared his

sister's admiration for him. During my long

residence in Washington there was no place

where I was more welcome than in the historic

old Carroll mansion, at Eighteenth and F

streets, and few hospitable homes that I visited

However, this is too much about myself and

thought in my mind was a comparison be-

tween those two peerless soldiers-Carroll and

Bartlett; very much alike in personal traits,

equal in all the essentials of robust manhood.

co-ordinate in military rank and fame well-

earned, alike in virtues and in faults, and vet

totally different in antecedents and training.

Carroll was a born and bred aristocrat of the

oldest Maryland cavalier stock. Bartlett was

a scion of the hardiest and most pious Puritan

yeomanry. Carroll was educated at West Point;

July 21, 1861. Notwithstanding the total

difference in their antecedents and training,

their careers as fighting soldiers were almost

identical in the Army of the Potomac, except

in the matter of casualty. Carroll was disabled

at Spottsylvania; otherwise he must have fol-

lowed in Gibbon's tracks as to promotion, the

same way that Bartlett followed Griffin. There

can be no question but that Carroll would have

got Gibbon's Division when the latter was pro-

moted to a corps command, the same as Bartlett

got Griffin's Division under similar circum-

stances, had he been able to take it. But, irre-

spective of the "battle-luck" of either of them,

it must be said that they both gained their en-

during fame as brigade commanders. Most

people who read history will forget that Joe

Bartlett commanded the First Division, Fifth

Corps, from Five Forks to Appomattox. But

every schoolboy, generations hence, will know

that he commanded a brigade of the Sixth

Corps at Salem Church and at Gettysburg, and

the old Third Brigade of the First Division,

Fifth Corps, all the way from the Wilderness

to Five Forks; while Carroll's fame will rest

on his achievements with that old "Bricktop

Brigade," of Gibbon's Division, Second Corps,

which he led alike over the north brow of

Cemetery Hill the second day at Gettysburg,

into the blazing breastworks on the Brock

road the second day of the Wilderness, and up

What Bartlett's Brigade was to Griffin's

Division Carroll's Brigade was to Gibbon's-

the strong right arm. Each was always the

main reliance of his commander; and, corre-

spondingly, each vindicated his commander's

choice whenever called upon. Both were born

soldiers. West Point, with its legends and its

logarithms, could not have added one single

soldierly quality or attribute to the New York

books of the lawyer for the trappings of the

drum. Conversely, West Point, with its ped-

antry and precision, could not have clouded

one single instinct of the battle-king which

Sprigg Carroll inherited from his Revolutionary

At the outset of the civil war both were

Democrats-Bartlett in the free State of New

York, Carroll in the slave State of Maryland,

Neither wavered a moment in his choice of

sides. But I think it was harder for Carroll,

raised an heir to slave property, and educated

as a slave-State cadet at West Point, to draw

his sword for universal freedom than for Bart-

lett, raised a Democrat in a free State, and

taught by his environment to abhor slavery.

However, I don't think that either of them

thought once about the fate of slavery where

they thought a thousand times about the fate

of the Union! There were a great many

Democrats like them in 1861. If there had

been no such Democrats as they were in 1861

the rebel army would have occupied Bunker

Hill, and Robert Toombs would have been call-

ing the roll of his slaves in Fanueil Hall by

Well, they are both gone now. Peace to

And one of these days, away yonder, when

and Joe Bartlett will be something like its

Ajax and its Achilles .- AUGUSTUS BUELL,

The 57th Mass.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Please give a

record of the battles in which the 57th Mass.

took part, and oblige-T. F. DUNBAR, 57th

[The 57th Mass. was organized in the Spring

of 1864, and started to Washington April 18,

Col. William Bartlett in command. They ar-

rived at Annapolis, Md., April 20, and were as-

signed to the First Brigade, First Division,

Ninth Corps, being brigaded with the 35th,

the Wilderness, losing 47 killed, 161 wounded.

and 43 missing, out of 545 officers and men

taken into action. They took part in the bat-

tles of Spottsylvania, North Anna, Bethesda

Church, assault on Petersburg June 17, 1864,

trenches at Petersburg, mine explosion, Wel-

don Railroad, Poplar Spring Church, and Fort

Gen. Gibbon as a Pensioner.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In addition to

your teiling reply to Gen. Gibbon to the charge

be has recently made on pensions in the New

York Sun, you have omitted a vital point, viz:

that Gen. Gibbon, while on the Active List of

the Army as a Brigadier-General at \$5,500 per

annum was himself a pensioner under the act

of January 29, 1887, as a Mexican war veteran,

ease, etc.-EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE.]

Pittsburg, Feb. 5.

Mass., Brookfield, Mass.

warrior at the beat of a Recruiting Sergeant's

Bartlett got his first lesson in the art of war

oftener.

and for all time will be indelible in history.

"vindicating" everybody else who seems to

their graves.

THE RIVALS OF

A-Tale of Love and Intrigue Among the Sons of Ebeny.

BY GEORGE WALDO BROWNE.



Absolum Billingsgate er nigger, Wash wur licked sin' de wor by enny low-born tras' in der Holler! Yo's into the pearest seat. mistook vo' man, dat's I what's yo' don' sush,

"Dat's what I 'low Saul Potts tole me dat Sam Johnsin tole him dat Linge Smith tole him. He 'lows yo' calls too often at Trufit Moses', Descon ob de Baptis' church at de on de amount ob intention yo' pay Misses Extra Medley en "-

"Me! intentions on Misses Extra Medley Moses, huh? S'pose I has? I joss like know er goin' to be married nex' holiday, suah,

"I 'low yo' say dat; but Wash he claim he get the fus' right en he boun' to keep yit, Member, I come like a brudder to yo' en I's only 'peatin' what Wash says, on he says 'ef dat Napoleon Cromwell Jones dares to step inter Deacon Moses' house'n to-night he'll bruise his black skin like de serpent did Aaron! "Did dat air scrapin' ob de yearth, Wash

Scrimp, say dat, huh?" "'Less I's a liar, suah's vo're bo'n. I 'low it's had news, but Wash's got five big buck niggers hid up in Sam Johnsin's woods watin' fer yo' to come erlong so dey can wallup yo' nigh bout to def. En I do b'lieve yo're all rigged out to go dis berry minuit."

Who sed I wur goin' up dar dis minnit? But yo' sed Wash Scrimp's niggers wur up in Sam Johnsin's woods. Ef I wanted to go to Deacon Moses' I s'pose I c'u'd go by de way ob de village, s'pose'n I hed some bizness to call me dat wav.'

The dusky messenger shook his woolly "Twon't do, Mistah Jones. Yo' see, Wash

got mo' friends in de path dat way. An' ef ye' sh'a'd go froo de woods widout takin' enny | door?" way in 'ticular yo'd step on some mo' de co'tin' to night, I 'vise yo' to go p'ared to 'nihilate an army. Dat's all I got to say.

With these parting words, spoken kindly 'portant bizness, on he say"enough, but with a bit of menace in them nevertheless, the speaker turned upon his heel foolin' 'way ob valerble time?' growled 'Poand was allowed to leave the other's humble abode without a reply from him.

'Polen Jones, as he was familiarly called by his associates, was a tall, strapping negro sometrious as the general run of his race. At Coi. | yo's 'feerd to go froo de Johnsin woods wid 'em Mellen's turpentine farm, where he worked, he | niggers lyin' in "was generally liked, but one of the other hands like attentions to one of the dusky belles of carnestly coveted.

Most assuredly our colored hero had more than one rival for the affections of so great a prize in the matrimonial market from a Dusky Hellow standpoint as the buxom daughter of Deacon Moses, but he feared only the one I

As the door closed with a slam, which threatened to tear it from its rust-eaten hinges, the ober in self-offense, huh?" troubled lover covered his face with his huge hands and uttered groan after groan.

"Hi, dar, 'Polen Cromwell Jones, what's dis versation. "I say dar, what yo' mean by all plan. Good eben "dis bellerin'?"

"Mammy!" exclaimed the other, suddenly straightening up his bulky frame so his head touched the low ceiling, "git me my big-coon walkin'-stick, sich es I raps ober the yannimals wiv when dey is cornered.' "Lawdy me! what am goin' to take place?"

"Git dat cane dar, libely, fer dar's no time

asked the woman, with great trepidation. "'Fo' de Lawd, I'se bound to believe sum-

thing's goin' to happen."

"Mammy," said he, with a show of dignity that to any one else must have appeared comical, "yo' heerd what dat Bill Fish argified. Now don' say yo' didn't, 'cos yo' jaw drapped all de time he wur hyur. Wull, dat air goodfer-nothin' Wash Scrimp has tucked Mistah Johnsin's woods full ob niggers, s'pectin' to gib me fits de minnit I kem widin der re'ch. But

"Fo' de Lawd, dat menny!" holding up her hands, while a look of horror overspread her greasy features.

don' yo' let dem hoe-cakes burn, 'cos I shall | his kind he consented, when Mammy brought kem back powerful hungry. Sumthin's goin' to drap, en it's goin' to drap purty leud, too!" | declared was what they needed. followed to pass in the way of his concealed enemies, and he walked with unusual celerity

knew was away. But apparently losing sight hurry. De hog's a bery delib'rate creetur." of this fact, he bewailed his inability to see "Look a-hyur, yo' leetle pickaninny, I s'pec' | ing injunction to move slowly,

yo' powerful smart leetle darky, en I got me eye on the cutest whis'le fer yo' nex' hol'day to her pap's mansion nohow."

After considerable urging, in which his startled him.

back!" he repeated over and again, until at heels. house at a most provokingly slow pace.

Medley?" "She didn't come, sab."

"E'pose she hed to stop to bodder wiv some ob her clos', en will be hyur 'rectly. It am Porisin' how dat gal do fix up." "She sin't comin' 'tall, Mistah Jones." "Whut! what dat yo' say? Say dat ag'in

en yo' git no whis'le, sush's yo' bo'n. Hi! stop dat bawlin' en tell me whut Extry Medley say. New 'member, wo'd fer wo'd." "She jess say 'tell Mistah Jones of he's 'fraid

to come up hyur I'se 'fraid to go to see him." "Whut! did dat air gal say dat, buh? Me Traid! Say, did yo' tell her I sprained my foot | threw off his disguise. But he had already to I c'u'dn't trabbel-couldn't git outen my seen that something unusual was taking place

" No. sah: yo' "___ "O, great 'possums! it am s'prisin' how leetle | tate. some folks can know. It 'pears now es if I sh'u'd hev to drag my weary bones way up dar

"Yo' be mighty tickled ef yo' do go, Mistah Jenes, 'cos dey hevin' de bunkinmos' time up dar yo' eber see. Lots ob people dar-mo'n I e'u'd count! Big Pomp dar wid his fiddle en he play en roll his eyes en stomp de fio' like a gateway near by to find himself the next inmad bull; en Sam Skillet dar wid his banjo, stant floundering in the mire of a hog wallow, en he pick de strings like he nebber did afore; en leetle Indy Fish dar, en he hev his boncs, en, he do rattle 'em s'prisin'. O, my! it looks like

dar wur a weddin' "-"What dat yo' say? A weddin' at Deacon Trufit Moses', en he on'y one darter en she Extry Medley! Say, yo' notiss dat air brack fate 'Polen rent the sheet in twain, but as his perapin' ob de tan-pit, Wash Scrimp, dar, buh?" Such an expression had come over the speaker's countenance that Sam retreated to the protection of his mother, while he managed to

binbber: "Eberybuddy dar! Jim Crow en hisgal frum de Hill leads de march "-Polen Jones stopped to hear no more.

"I reckon I blong to dat air party!" and with long, loping strides he started up the road brandishing his club in the air as he kept on

He showed no signs of slackening his gait owner asked in a shrill whisper: antil the shadows of the Johnson woods began

to fall across his way, when he stepped slower and lighter, his eyes rolling in every direction, as he expected any moment to see the hiding negroes spring out from their ambush upon him. There was no moon and in the forest each object seen by his straining gaze took on a startling shape as he watched it with wide-

"Ef I know'd whar dem niggers air skulkin' I sh'u'd know jess whar to strike," he | the jeers of the spectators, the bewildered his club more nervously and moved with increasing caution.

be exclaimed in a low, rasping tone: "'Pears like I forgot sumthin' to home! and turning upon his heels he sped along the slike duped by the cunning artifices of him Fish? Dat scrap ob road as fast as his clumsy limbs would let him. Mammy dropped her batch of hoe-cakes with Scrimp, waybush me | an exclamation of terror as 'Polen burst sud- ridiculous part. Deep and dire were the yer? Me, who nebber | denly into the room, great heads of perspiration | threats offered against the other, none of which standing out on his abony forehead and his were ever carried into effect as far as the

> "What am de trubble? Seems of yo' run'd yo'sel' 'bout to def!" She had repeated her question half a dozen times with a rapidly-rising inflection before

the other grunted out: "Is dar no end to de runnin' on ob yo' tongue? 'Pears like it run a race wid itsel' ebery large number of persons that Government Holler. I 'spec' Mistah Scrimp look berry sour day en beat. Yit am s'prisin' how dis growin' stouthess ob mine do make ebery leetle extry 'xertion mo' en mo' top-heavy. Mebbe I did walk a leetle faster'n common, 'cos I've got 'portant news to tell yo'. I'se figgered yit all who's got er better right, w'en Miss Extra en I out mysel'; de days ob dat Wash Scrimp am numbered!

> Then, while mammy listened with speechless amazement, and he pounded the floor with his heavy cane, 'Polen continued in his jerky style issued after the war was closed, and the Gov-

"I tell vo'-I tell vo' no fool nigger is goin'

to trabbel ober dischile lon'-is goin' to trabbel ober dis chile lon' wident sufferin' de con-sequences! I jess giv' yo' fair warnin' dat air Wash Scrimp don' fool wid me no mo'. His brack days air num-washa!" The last exclamation was called forth by a

loud rap at the door, which startled the in-

"Who can dat be?" exclaimed 'Polen in a staccato whisper. Another rap, louder than the first, followed, and then a th ck, guttural voice declared: "Hi dar, Napoleon Cromwell Jones! you's

"Yit's dat big coward Wash Scrimp," muttered 'Polen, letting the caue slip from his grasp to fall upon the floor with a loud crash. "What dat fool nigger prowlin' 'round hones' folks' houses fo'?"

"Hi dar, 'Polen!" demanded him outside, "how long do yit take yo' to open dis air

"I sin't hyur!" retorted he with the names skulkin bucks. No, sah; ef yo' wanter go of two warriors, while he shook like an aspen. "Yo ho! dat's a good on', 'Polen. But yo' don' seem to 'member dat I am leetle Phil Potts. Bill Fish sent me down to see yo' on "W'y didn't yo' say so fust widout all dis

len, as he ushered in his visitor. a-doin'?" "Eberyt'in's a-doin'. Dev's hebbin' a regular circus up to Deacon Moses' house, en Bill where in the vicinity of 40, angular in form | fout yo' might wanter to look in on de carryin's

'Feerd," broke in 'Polen, with a great show had incurred his displeasure by paying lover. of indignation, "who said I's 'feerd to go froo dem woods? I say, who said I's 'feerd to go the Hollow, whose heart and hand he most from dem woods from top to bottom? I'pest, who said I's 'feerd?"

"O' de-cussedness ob dat brack scamp! 'Pears like dar's not'in' mean 'nough fer him to do. Whar am he? Sho' him to me! Let him put his head under dis cane, en see how bave designated, and who, it may be naturally | quick I scrunch ebery skull in his wo'thless inferred, was the subject of the dialog I have | buddy. I wuz jess startin' to go up to Deacon Moses', en I want yo' to go 'long wid me to bear witness dat de men I's bounden to kill I rapped

"Wash 'lowed"-

"I-I can't stop to go, 'Polen," stammered the other. "I'm bery much 'bleeged all de same fo' de honor. Seein' es yo' ain't stayin' rumpus 'bout?" called out a big, burley ne- | way 'cos yo' air 'feerd, I'll scoot ober to Bill's en tell him yo' air huntin' dat Wash Scrimp gress, who was bending over the fire, and who had been a silent witness to the foregoing con-

"Hol' on dar, wot wuz daz plan ob Bill's?" "De slickes', cutest 'rangemen' yo' eber heerd tell on, en it might sabe a heap ob bloodshed. How menny niggers did yo' s'pect to tum'le

" Wull, I's figgered on 50, but 'bout 10 might git 'way afore I c'u'd re'ch 'em, though my arm is powerful long in times like dat." "Mo'n seben feet, 'Polen. But seein's yo's de fac's ob de case. Es yo's 'ware, de woods air es full es a forkytine is ob quills ob dem niggers ready to 'nibilate yo' de min "---

"Whut's dat yo' say? Ef yo' hadn't come to bodder me I'd a-breshed de bull lot of dem off'n de face ob de yearth afore dis. I jess waitin' fo' yo' plan out ob respec' to Bill." "S'cuse me, Mistah Jones, I's liable to git de

fac's ob de case mixed wid de consequences. To sabe enny leetle 'sturbance Bill sugges's dat yo' jess hol' yo' bref till I git on de spot. I yo' fro a sheet ober yo' manly fo'm en go froo s'pec I shan't stop till I've toppled ober 'bout | dem woods es if yo' wur one ob Sam Johnsin's shotes. Den yo' git to Deacan Moses' slick en yo' beard de den right in de lion, es 'twere." It was some time before the sluggish intellect of 'Polen could comprehend the scheme, but "Not one less; but don' yo' git 'scited en after considerable demurring and bravado of

forth a grimed-and-yellow sheet, which Phil Upon leaving his home 'Polen Jones took a "I s'pose yo'll go 'long to see dat I do yit course nearly opposite to that he must have fair," said 'Polen, when everyting was in readiness for the undertaking.

"Dat'd cause a s'picion en sp'il de game. to the dwelling of a colored friend whom he | No; yo' mus' go'lone en min' wot I say. Neber Phil did, however, consent to accompany his the other until his gaze rested on a small boy | friend to the edge of the growth, where he saw playing "pull-cotton" in the corner, when he | that the other was disguised as carefully as he might be and started on his way with the part-

'Polen had been refused the possession of his club and he began his tedious advance with yo' eber see'd. Mebbe, now, yo' dyin' to run | many misgivings. But as he crept along on his ober to Deacon Trufit Moses' fer me. Do yo' hands and knees without hearing anything to hyur me? Yo' jess tole Misses Extry Medley | arouse his fears he grew calmer and was beginto kem ober hyur right smart spry-quick. I ning to think his adventure was not so very mus' see her, but I'se dat busy I caun't go ober | bad after all, when a low grunt familiar to his ears but unexpected at that time and place SANTA FE, DENVER, AND BLACK HILLS ME-

mother did her part, the boy started on his It came from his rear, and glancing back errand, while the lover impatiently awaited his | over his shoulder his surprise may be imagined at sight of one of the very creatures he had "Pears like dat boy be a man afore he gits | been gotten up to resemble following upon his

last little Sam Elfrog came creeping into the | At first he was slarmed, but upon second thought he concluded there could be no danger "Wharfo' yo' gon' so lon' - whar's dat Extry | from such a pursuit, and finding courage from the fect that it showed his disquise must be nearly perfect to deceive the real animal, he

It seemed a long distance through the woods that night, but not a sound had disturbed the even tenor of his progress, and at last to his great joy the lights from Deacon Moses' win-

dows shone near at hand. The hog still persisted in following him, and seeing three or four persons in front of the house, whom he anticipated had discovered him, he felt it would be more prudent for him to wait until they had disappeared before he there, and thus excited he kept on at a pace which puzzled the porker behind him to imi-

Nearly choked with suppressed emotion. 'Polen bad almost reached the scene of his hopes and fears, and was about to spring to his feet, when some one cried :

"Hyur kems a couple ob Sam Johnsin's pesky shotes! Head 'em off dar, Sambo!" To escape detection 'Polen darted through a while the creature pursuing him reached his side as the gate closed with a slam.

"Reckon dem sir shotes won't trubble us enny mo'," said a voice outside, with an exultant ring to its tone.

In his frantic efforts to escape his hapless stalwart figure assumed its normal position there was the tearing of more cloth and the resurrection of a second mud-covered form that matched his six feet of African manhood. The amazed twain stared fiercely upon each other for a moment, when they simultaneously exclaimed:

"Wash Scrimp!" "Polen Jones!" In the midst of their perplexed feelings of surprise and rage the gate was swung cautiously ajar enough to admit a woolly pate, while the

"'Polen, is yo' dar?"

Before he could reply another supplemented the query with-

"Wash, is dat yo'?" "What do all dis foolishness mean?" demanded 'Polen Jones, making as hasty an exit

lowed by Wash Scrimp.
Notwithstanding their sorry appearances and muttered under his breath, while he clutched | twain made a simultaneous rush for the house, to be met at the door by a bridal train led by that sable, if not fickle, belle of Dusky Hollow, Suddenly the sharp snap of a breaking twig | Extry Medley, leaning lovingly and confidingly caused him to stop abruptly, and peering into on the arm of-Billingsgate Fish!

the dark space on his right he fancied he saw | The groom deigned his discomfited rivals a a tall figure rise slowly from the ground, when | scornful look as he passed on his triumphant way, when slowly and painfully it dawned upon their sluggish minds that they had been who had borne off the prize each had coveted, while they had unconsciously acted a very breath coming in quick, short gasps as he sank | history shows of Dusky Hollow.

Bondholder vs. Veteran.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: It seems to me the great cry against paying pensions is raised to divert the attention of the people from a greater question, viz., the bond and money question. It is generally believed by a scription of it in a serial published some years bonds were issued to borrow money to pay the soldiers, and for supplies. As a matter of history and fact this was not true. In proof, first, the greenback was issued and paid to the soldiers by the Government. Now, it is a fair question to ask that if the Government made the greenback and paid it to the soldier, of whom did it borrow it?

Another proof is that there were more bonds ernment obligations paid than during the war. As proof the following table taken from the report of the Secretary of the Treasury:

124 914 400 421,469,550

Total in seven years......\$1,854,736,150 As can be seen by the above table, in the last four years after the war was closed the Government issued \$1,251,473,900, or \$648,211,650 more than during the three previous years. Do you think those bonds were issued to borrow money to carry on the war? The war closed

in the Spring of 1865. E. J. Spaulding, in his financial history of the war, says: "After the surrender of the rebel armies to Gen. Grant and Gen. Sherman, the volunteer army was mustered out of the service, and had to be paid in full. Secretary McCulloch obtained the means to pay them chiefly by the issue of 7-30 Treasury notes. The amount required for that purpose was very large, and the amount of these notes outstanding in October, 1865, was \$800,000,000, which were by law expressly fundable within three years into six-per-cent, gold bonds. The right to fund them was not abrogated, and within three years they were all taken off the market and funded in those bonds."

This shows conclusively how Treasury notes (greenbacks) may be retired from circulation by an efficient system of funding. The greenbacks would have been funded in the same way and how-legged, but good-natured and indus. on ob dat sly 'possum ob a Scrimp. So 'lowin' if the original contract for funding them had not been abrogated. The \$830,000,000 of 7-30 Treasury notes were a legal tender as much as was greenbacks, the only difference being that the 7-30s drew interest, while the greenbacks did not. We need no other proof that the bonds were not issued to borrow money, but to fund the money already issued and paid out by the Government.

Another proof is, do you for a moment believe that any necessity existed for the Government to issue bonds to borrow money to burn up? In George S. Boutwell's report for 1872, on page 297, he says the face value of money destroyed from 1862 to 1872-10 years-was \$1,808,314,475.69. In place of this money, Government bonds were issued. It was called funding, not borrowing. The fact is, the people have been taxed to pay interest to bondholders on the ashes of money burned up, to the turn of nearly, as THE TRIBUNE says, five billion dollars. Did it ever occur to any of you old veterans that all this bond business was solely for the benefit of the bondholders? Don't all speak at once,-JOHN H. MCGRAIL. late Quartermaster U. S. N., 21 Lippitt street, Providence, R. I.

WEATHER FORECASTS.

Valuable General and Local Predictions for the United States.

interes'ed in dis new 'rangement I'll expunge | Copyrighted, 1892, by W. T. Foster, St. Joseph, Mo. My last bulletin gave forecasts of a stormwave to cross the continent from the 11th to 15th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 16th, cross the western mountains | against the impregnable lines of Spottsylvania by close of the 17th, the great central valleys | the 12th and 13th of May. from 18th to 20th and the Eastern States about

> the 21st. This storm will be most severe west of the Mississippi about the 18th and 19th, and very cold weather for the time of year will precede it, crossing the continent from 14th to 17th. A cool wave will follow this storm, crossing the western mountains about the 19th, the great central valleys about the 21st, and the Eastern States about the 23d. This will be | civilian, Joe Bartlett, who exchanged the the last of the Winter storms in Northern States. and the weather will become warm very rapidly, forcing the crop season from that condition usually called late to the other extreme

called early Spring. Weather changes move from west to east across the continent, and each local forecast it made | grandsires. for within 250 miles east and west of the magnetic meridian mentioned, for all the country between 25 and 50 degrees of north latitude. These local weather changes will occur within 24 hours before or after sunset of the dates

LOS ANGELES AND BOISE CITY MERIDIAN.

Feb. 12-Wind changing.

" 13-Cooler and clearing.

" 14-Fair and cool.

4 15-Moderating. # 16-Warmer. * 17-Storm-wave on this meridian.

* 18-Wind changing. RIDIAN.

Feb. 12-Storm-wave on this meridian. " 13-Wind changing. " 14-Cooler and clearing.

" 15-Fair and cool. ■ 16-Moderating. • 17-Warmer. " 18-Storm-wave on this meridian.

GALVESTON, KANSAS CITY, AND MINNE-APOLIS MERIDIAN. Fob. 12-Warmer. 13-Storm-wave on this meridian.

" 14-Wind changing. * 15-Cooler and clearing. " 16-Fair and cool.

" 17-Moderating. " 18-Warmer. ATLANTA, CINCINNATI, AND LANSING ME-RIDIAN.

Teb. 12-Moderating. 13-Warmer. * 14-Storm-wave on this meridian.

15-Wind changing. * 16-Cooler and clearing. " 17-Fair and cool. " 18-Moderating.

NEW YORK AND OTTAWA MERIDIAN. Feb. 12-Fair and cool. 13-Moderating.

14-Warmer. " 15-Storm-wave on this meridian. 16-Wind changing. " 17-Cooler and clearing. " 18 Fair and cooler.

Pleased with the Paper.

I have lately subscribed for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and am much pleased with it. I would not be without it now. I wish all the Stedman. They lost 10 officers and 191 men Union soldiers would take and read it. I am | killed or mortally wounded, and 86 died of displeased to know that the soldiers have such an able advocate among the newspapers of the day. I shall try and help you by increasing its circulation in this locality .- H. T. COWDEN, Lowellville, O.

The 1st N. Y. M't'd Rifles. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Please state to what corps, division, and brigade the 1st N. Y. M't'd Rifles belonged, especially the last year of the war, and oblige—W. W. Jackson, Bristol, N. Y.

and during the time from April 20, 1889, to [The 7th N. Y. Cav., or 1st M't'd Rifles, was April 20, 1891, when he was retired, he never | loss. in Kauts's Division, Eighteenth Corps.-EDIfailed to draw his regular \$8 per month of such TOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE. pension. - A. M., San Francisco, Cal.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I hope the myriad readers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE Chronological Record of Operations will acquit me of any intrusive purpose or of desire to pose as an obituarist of distinguished from July 14 to 22, 1862. men. But the past mouth has included in its necrology two veterans of the Army of the

INDIAN TERRITORY.

son Bartlett and Samuel Sprigg Carroll, No Morgan's Kentucky Raid-Capture of Cynthiana, Skirmishes, etc.-Forrest's

> Operations About Nashville.

Naval Operations About Vicksburg-Engagements with

VIRGINIA AND MISSOURI

the C. S. Steamer Arkansas.

(Compiled from the Official Records of the War.)

July 14.-Maj. William T. Campbell, 6th Kan, Cav., with 200 men of his regiment, was sent from Grand River to reconnoiter the position of the enemy south of the Arkansas River. Col. William Weer, with 600 mounted men of his command, followed and overtook Maj. Campbell at Fort Gibson, I. T. The enemy was discovered next day in considerable force on the opposite side of the river, three miles from Fort Gibson, and an exchange of shots took place. Union loss, one man slightly

Co. F. 4th Iowa Cav., lost one man killed, three wounded, and one missing in a skirmish near Helena, Ark. Skirmish at Mackville, Ky., between the Home Guards and Morgan's command. Cou-

wounded.

federate loss, one wounded and two captured. Skirmish at Batesville, Ark. July 15.—The C. S. ram Arkansas, Lieut. saac N. Brown, descending the Yazoo River, Miss., met the U.S. gunboats Carondelet, Tyler and ram Queen of the West. After a running fight of about an hour, she drove the Carondelet ashore completely disabled. She then chased the Tyler and Queen of the West out of the Yazoo River into the Mississippi, engaged and ran through the fleet of Flag-Officer Farragut, consisting of the U. S. steamers Hartford, Iroquois, Oueida, Richmond, Wissahickon, Sciota, Winona and Pinola, the fleet of Flag-Officer Charles H. Davis, consisting of the Benton, Gen. Bragg, Louisville, Cincinnati, Essex, Cairo, Sumter and six mortar boats, and the All on board were captured except four. A., consisting of the Queen of the West, Lancaster, Mingoe and Switzerland, and arrived safely under the Vicksburg batteries, causing the destruction of the U. S. mortar schooner Sidney C. Jones, which was aground a short distance below Vicksburg. The same night, Farragut with his entire fleet, accompanied by the ram Sumter, ran down past the Vicksberg batteries, attempting to destroy the Arkar sas as he passed. At the same time the Benton, Louisville. Cincinnati and four mortar boats attacked the upper batteries for one hour, and the U. S. S. Westfield, Comdr. William B. Renshaw (commanding mortar division), and mortar vessels John Griffith, Henry Janes, O. H. Lee, Orvetta and Sarah Bruen bombarded the lower batteries. Casualties in Union fleets (exclusive of Ellet ram fleet not known), 18 killed, 52 wounded, and 10 missing. Casualties on the

An expedition sent to Fayetteville, Ark .. from Springfield, Mo., commanded by Maj. Miller, 2d Wis. Cav., consisting of one section of Davidson's battery and 550 mounted riflemen and cavalry detachments from the 2d Wis., 3d Mo. S. M., and 10th Ill., attacked the combined forces of Rains, Coffee, Hunter, Hawthorne, and Tracy, eight miles southwest of that town, and routed them completely. 73d Pa., four companies of the 6th Ohio Cav. Pursuit was continued to Cane Hill. No reports of casualties. Capt. Harris S. Greeno, 6th Kan. Cav., with

Arkansas, 12 killed and 24 wounded.

one company of whites and 50 Cherokee Indians, captured at Park Hill, (the residence of John Ross, Chief of the Cherokee Indians,) Lieut.-Col. W. P. Ross. Maj. Thomas Pegg, and nine other officers of Col. Drew's Confederate regiment, and brought them to Headquarters of Col. William Weer, commanding Indian expedition on Grand River, I. T.

A detachment of the 1st Mich. Cav. engaged n a skirmish at Orange Courthouse, Va. The Garibaldi regiment (39th N. Y.) and one company of cavalry were attacked near Middletewn, Va., by three columns of Confederate cavalry supported by infantry. Union loss, two wounded and four missing.

Co. B. 2d Cal. Cav., lost one man wounded in skirmish at Apache Pass, Ariz. Four companies of McLin's 2d Tenn. Cav. (Confederate) were surprised and routed at Wallace's Crossroads, Tenn., by Brig.-Gen. Spears's command. Gen. George W. Morgan, U. S. Army, commanding at Cumberland Gap, reports Confederate loss at 10 killed and 18

loss as one man wounded and four or five captured. July 16. - The British schooner Agnes, cargo cotton and rosin, was captured by the U. S. S. Huntsville in latitude 26° N., longitude 77° W. Reconnoissances were made from Westover, Va., on the Richmond Road, by two squadrons of the 5th U. S. Cav. and a squadron of the 4th Pa. Cav. on the Long Bridge Road. Cavalry pickets and some infantry of the enemy were discovered, resulting in slight skirmishes. Maj.-Gen. H. W. Halleck relinquished the

immediate command of the troops in the Department of the Mississippi. The District of West Tennesssee, Maj.-Gen. Grant commanding, was extended to include the Districts of Cairo and Mississippi, that part of the State of Mississippi occupied by the Union troops, and that part of Alabama which might be occupied by the troops of his particular command, including the forces known as the Army of the Mississippi.

Maj. Gen. Theophilus H. Holmes, C. S. Army. assigned to the command of the Trans-Mississippi Department. July 17 .- Maj.-Gen. U. S. Grant assumed command of all the troops embraced in the Army of the Tennessee, the Army of the Mis-

their ashes! The good that they have done sissippi, and the Districts of Mississippi and will live after them. Their faults, from which Cairo. they were the only sufferers, are buried be-Cynthiana, Ky., was captured by the Conneath them. Their virtues will live forever, federate forces under command of Brig-Gen for they were both brave, true, honest, manly John H. Morgan. The Union forces consisted of detachments of the 7th Ky. Cav., 18th Ky., and Home Guards, amounting in the aggregate the history of the Army of the Potomac shall to about 340 men. Union loss, 17 killed and have crystalized into a classic, and its Iliad 34 wounded. Gen. Morgan reports the capture shall be sung by a new race and studied in the of 420 prisoners, and his loss at eight men killed colleges of another civilization, Sprigg Carroll and 29 wounded.

A small band, 30 or 40 guerrillas, attacked, wounded one and captured six teamsters at the Stock Pasture fields four miles west of Columbia. The same party attacked a scout of 10 men from Gen. Negley's command, eight miles west of Mount Pleasant, Tenn., and wounded three of them. Maj.-Gen. D. H. Hill, C. S. Army, assigned to

the command of the Department of North Car-The 1st Vt. Cav. engaged in a skirmish near Gordonsville, Va.

The U. S. S. New London, Lieut. Abner Read, accompanied by the armed steam tender Grey Cloud, proceeded to Pascagoula, La., to 56th, and 59th Mass., and 4th and 10th Regu- dislodge a party of Confederates said to be lars. The regiment took part in the battle of | there. Not finding them, the two vessels proceeded up Pascagoula River and sent a lanch ashore to cut the telegraph wires, which was fired upon by Confederates, wounding seven men. The Confederates were dispersed by a few shell from the vessels. July 18 .- The Department of East Tennessee

Confederate) extended to include that part of

the State of Georgia which is north of the rail-

road leading from Augusta via Atlanta to West

Point and so much of North Carolina as is west of the Blue Ridge Mountains in that State. Department No. 2, or Western Department (Confederate), extended to embrace all of Mississippi, East Louisiana, and West Florida. Maj. John Y. Clopper's command, consisting of his battalion, of Merrill's Horse, and Roger's battalion, 11th Mo. S. M. Cav., encountered Porter's forces, conjoined with Dunn's, near Memphis, Mo., and fought and routed them after a severe fight of three hours. Union loss, 83

killed and wounded. No report of Confederate Adam R. Johnson's command took possession of Henderson, Ky., on the Ohio River, below

Evansville, crossed the river to Newburg, Ind., and captured a large number of sick and wounded soldiers in hospital at that place and a lot of commissary and hospital stores.

July 18-24.—Brig.-Gen. N. B. Forrest, with his cavalry brigade, left his campat Mountain Creek, 10 miles from McMinnville, Tenn., on the 18th, on a reconnoissance. On the 19th he entered Lebanon, remaining there until the morning of the 21st, when he moved to the vicinity of Nashville, Tenn., destroyed three bridges, capturing some 80 men of the 2d Ky., killing two, and wounding one, and also destroyed a large amount of stores at Antioch Depot. He reports that he did not lose a single man killed or

wounded on the expedition. July 19 .- A mixed command of Union troops, under Brig.-Gen. Green Clay Smith, U. S. Army, engaged in a skirmish at Paris, Kv., with Brig.-Gen. John H. Morgan's command. Morgan reports two men missing. No report of Union casualties.

A raid was made on Brownsville, Tenn., by a band of guerrillas. July 19-20 .- The 2d N. Y. Cav. left Fredericksburg, Va., on the evening of the 19th and reached Beaver Dam Station early next morning, broke up the Virginia Central Railroad

telegraph communication. They lost one man wounded during the march. July 19-23.- A detachment of the 14th Mo. S. M. Cav. went on a scout through Polk and Dallas Counties, Mo. They arrested a number of persons-releasing some on parole, and sent the rest to Springfield. One man of the com-

mand was accidentally wounded. July 20 .- Cos. B and G, 12th Mo. S. M. Cav., on duty at Greenville, Mo., were surprised and driven from their camp with a loss of two men killed and five wounded. The 6th Kan. Cav. engaged in a skirmish at

Taberville, Mo. Maj.-Gen. Samuel R. Curtis reports that his advance attacked and drove the enemy's pickets at Gaines's Landing, Ark., killing one man. Lieut.-Col. Robert H. G. Minty, 3d Mich. Cav., reports that Co. H. on picket at Hatchie Bottom, Miss., was cut off at 2 a. m.

July 21 .- The Confederate Army of the Mis-

sissippi, Maj.-Gen. W. J. Hardee commanding,

was ordered to be transferred from Northern Mississippi te Chattanooga, Tenn. Maj.-Gen. Sterling Price, C. S. Army, assumed command of the District of Tennessee, which comprised Nortawestern Alabama and all that portion of the State of Mississippi north of the 32d parallel latitude and east of the Pearl River and of the line of the Mississippi entral Railroad from Jackson to Grand June-

Luray, Va., occupied by the Union forces under command of Col. William R. Lloyd, consisting of the 73d Pa., 68th N. Y., one section of Dieckman's battery, the 6th Ohio Cay, and 4th N. Y. Mounted Rifles. The Confederate steamer Reliance, cargo 243

bales of Sea Island cotton, was captured by the

tude 77° west. The U. S. transport Sallie Wood, carrying the mails, and about 35 sick and wounded soldiers from Vicksburg, Miss., was sunk and burned by a Confederate battery of four guns on the Mississippi River near Island No. 82. July 21-22.—The U. S. S. Western World and armed tug Treaty proceeded on an expedition up the coast of South Carolina north of Winyah Bay and destroyed a large number of salt attacked by a party of Confederates, who

was attacked by Joe Porter's command at Fiorida, Mo., and was compelled to retreat, after fighting one hour. Union loss, 26 killed, wounded and missing. The forces under Maj.-Gen. Dix constituted the Seventh; those under Maj.-Gen. Wool the

wounded one man. The Confederates were

July 22 .- A detachment of the 3d Iowa Cav.

kept off by a few shell from the gunboats.

belonging to the Department of North Carolina the Ninth Corps, respectively. The designation in General Orders, No. 125, Headquarters Army of the Potomac, of the forces commanded by Brig.-Gens. Porter and Franklin as the Fifth and Sixth Corps con-

pickets near Westover, Va., was fired upon by a concealed party of four or five and slightly wounded. The party escaped. A reconnoissance was made from Luray, Va., to Columbia Bridge by six companies of the and a section of the 13th N. Y. battery, all

firmed by the War Department.

Muhleck. to White House Ford by four companies of the 68th N. Y., four companies of the 4th N. Y. Cav., and the two howitzers, all under the command ney, stationed at Verdon, Va., were attacked by a Union force and their camp captured and destroyed.

The U.S.S. Essex, Commodere Wm. D. Porter. and steam ram Queen of the West, Lieut.-Col. Alfred W. Ellet, U.S.A., attacked the Confederate ram Arkansas, Lieut. Isaac N. Brown, under the Vicksburg batteries, while the gunboats Benton, Louisville and Cincinnati atfive mortar boats, under Comdr. Wm. B. Renshaw, attacked the batteries from below Vicksburg. The Queen of the West was badly damaged and was barely able to get back up the river. She had no casualties. The Essex had one killed and three wounded. She continued prisoners. The Confederate reports give the below Vicksburg. The Arkansas was considerably damaged, but not seriously. She had six

men killed and six wounded. The U. S. gunboats Katahdin and Kennebec in passing up by Grand Gulf, Miss., engaged two Confederate batteries at that place for half an hour and silenced them. Union casualties,

one man wounded.

The First Troops. Will you kindly inform me in your columns which were the first volunteer troops mustered into the U. S. service, at what place were they mustered, and on what date, for the suppression of the rebellion of 1861?-AN OLD SUB-

SCRIBER. [To attempt to answer this question positroversy; for there were a great many organizations mustered in about the same time. We presume that the honor can be fairly claimed for the District of Columbia volunteers, who when it was finally determined that the rebels | varnish the entire surface with thin varnish. would open fire on Fort Sumter. Objection will be made to this that they do not technically come under Lincoln's call of April 15, which formally opened the war. This is a silken lining make very sweet and girital question that the comrades will have to fight | evening-gowns. out among themselves .- EDITOR NATIONAL

TRIBUNE. Gen. Howard's Wound. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Will you Baltimore, O. [Gen. Howard received two severe wounds at

TIONAL TRIBUNE.] A Fine Picture of Gladstone. The Chicago Bank Note Company, 371 Dearborn street, Chicago, has produced a superb lithograph of Hon. W. E. Gladstone, which

surpasses all previous pictures of the Grand

Old Man seen in this country. Gift of Newspapers.

[Iowa State Register.] The Historical Department at the Capitol has recently received complete files of THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUN., Washington, D. C., for 10 years-the gift of Capt. Frank E. Landers, Clerk of the Executive Council. THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE is par excellence the soldiers' paper of this country, having represented them ably and patriotically ever since it came into existence. It is an eight-page weekly, but generally presents a supplement of four pages more. It contains a great amount of information, sketches of army life, etc., written by men who defended the old flag at the front. As historical data files of this paper will become invaluable. It now costs only \$1 per year.

A Triumph of Old Age. [Clothier and Furnisher.] A gray-haired, broken-down old man With sunken eye and cheek, Climbed up the steps one Winter's day, With humble misn and meek,

He rang the bell and a woman came And stood in the open deor,
And a smile spread over his wrinkled face, And he saw his wife once more,

And the old glad light shone in his eyes And his husky voice grew clear, As he said: "It almost knocked me out, But I matched that ribbon, dear."



Reddish-browns are becoming to pale-faced dark-haired girls.

. . To make popcorn candy, boil together a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, and a ball cupful of water. When the sirup will harden in cold water, stir in two quarts of popped corn Take the candy from the fire, let it cool, and make it into balls. If possible let it stand ever for several miles, burned the depot, and cut | night.

> To make flaky pie crust a baker gives the following rule: Roll the upper crust out this. spread it with lard, fold over again from the fear corners, roll out again, spread with lard. Do this three times, and then put it over the ple. After each time that the crust is spread with lard, it must be sprinkled a little with four, Spreading a very little lard over the top of the pie, just before it is put in the oven, will make the crust somewhat flaky.

. . . In basting a turkey pork is better than water, especially if the turkey be dry. Two or three slices of pork placed right in the besting-pan will soon supply enough liquid to use in the basting.

A pink-and-white challie shown in one of the stores has a wide berthe of white dotted blonds. Just above the hem were stitched, with machine-sewing, three or four rows of narrow pink silk ribbon. The berthe was caught at the shoulders with pink-silk resets, and a sash with rosets, also of the allk, completed the dainty costume.

. . . A dessert that is good is made from ladyfingers or sponge cake and a custard. Line the baking-dish with the cake and pour over the custard, made of four eggs, using the yells only, one quart of milk, one-half cup of fine U. S. S. Huntsville in latitude 26° north, longi- sugar, and vanilla for flavoring. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, sweeten, and then spread over the top. Bake in the oven.

. . The green celery leaves, when good, can be dried in the oven and saved for celery-flavor ing. For soups, dressings and cooked-over dishes, the celery flavor is useful.

. . A new idea for a church or charity entertainworks. While engaged on this work they were | ment is to give or have a "magazine" sociable or evening. One magazine of general interest is taken as a model, and is represented all the way through-from the cover and frontisplece through some of the most important advertisements. It gives a chance for varied talent, mechanical arrangements, elecution, posing, costumes, and some acting are all required. For instance, take the following list of contents Eighth, and those under Maj.-Gen. Burnside of one of the monthlies: After the cover is shown the frontispiece is

arranged. Supposing it to be the picture of Malvolio in an article on Twelfth Night. This might be impossible, but the other pictures in this account are easily copied and very pretty for tableaux. While they are in position part Capt. Taylor, 4th Pa. Cav., while visiting his of the play or of the article might be read. or the reading can precede the tableaux. Next, number 2, is an article on "Whittier." Parts of the article, seven or eight of the most interesting paragraphs, would come in nicely. The third-a short storyunder the command of Lieut.-Col. Gust. A. might be read without any tableau effect. Number 4-some of the pictures from an arti-A reconnaissance was made from Luray, Va., cle on New Orleans. Then a little poem lightly read makes a short break. Another story illustrated, but not read; a story read with live of Lieut.-Col. Ferries Nazer. A few shots were | ing pictures; a funny story from the back of exchanged with the rebel cavalry at the ford. | the magazine, a cleverly-pictured "funny The Bath (Va.) Cav., Capt. A. G. McChes- joke," and then one or two of the most startling advertisements, and there the entertainment ends, after the back cover is held up to view. A composite magazine made up of short stories. verses, copies of paintings, one or two jokes, and a more serious article might be arranged without adhering strictly to one publication. Then the cover could be according to some tacked the upper batteries at Vicksburg, and original idea as to its title and decoration, making an entertainment more pleasing.

A pretty and amusing screen for a nursery or child's room is made of bright-colored pictures pasted on a foundation, the edges overlapping. The pictures must all be different. The form dation for such a screen is either a steat small-sized clothes-horse with square rungs, a cheap frame made purposely. Four panels make the nicest size for it. Stain the frame, and on both sides fasten dampened unbleached muslin. When this dries the surface will be quite taut. Next put on a layer of sixing. which is simply made by mixing in a little glue with ordinary flour paste. When the sizing is quite dry, paste on the pictures. Put the large ones near the center, and then the others around promiscuously. It is well to add a pretty border of some special pictures. tively would be to provoke a far-reaching con- flowers, fruits, or animals. The back of the screen is covered with some plain material. The edges where the muslin is tacked can be covered with a narrow braid held in place with were mustered in as early as the 8th of April. fancy tacks. When the pictures are all ca.

Sheer white Swiss dresses gathered ever a

It is a very noticeable fact that blondes are decreasing in numbers in favor of brunestes. It has been suggested that the bruneste is lease inform me when and where Gen. O. O. higher in the order of development than the Howard lost his arm?—C. J. HINMAN, New blonde, and as people progress the latter necessarily decrease. However, this is a theory that he battle of Fair Oaks, June 1, 1862, one of has found little favor with blondes. Another which cost him his right arm. - EDITOR NA- one, perhaps no more flattering, is that more brunettes, in proportion to their numbers, are married than blondes. Dr. Beddos, who has made a study of the question, says: "The English are becoming darker, because the men persist in selecting the dark-haired women at wives." The same may be said of other coun-

> tries-France and Germany. This is the result of statistical inquiry, and figures are well-known to be truthful. ELSIE POMEROY MCELEOV.

Swapping Stories.

toward Tangle, who was present.

[Milwaukes Sentinel.] "I saw a fellow shot clean through the body by a shrapuel shell within an inch of his heart. he said. "The shell came out behind and killed a mule, but the poor fellow that was struck only gasped a little for air, then he kept on fighting, just as fresh as ever." The room was very quiet, and several looked

Tangle arose and looked meditatively around. "I saw something of the same kind as that," he began. "It was at one of the first eagagements we had when we were to the front There was a soldier who stood right beside me struck square in the head with a 12-pound cannon-ball, and, gentlemen, he never know it." The old soldier who had told the first story looked a little sheepish, and several laughed a

little. "But," someone thought to inquire, "didn's it kill him?" Tangle looked up, a little bis surprised. "Oh, yes; certainly it killed him," he replied. "But, then, maybe it was all for the best. He might have lived to tell the story. It's probably just as well," he added, looking at the old soldier,